The Wheel

Dixie Witch

Bring forth those that we have granted life
So that they may die
Death! Death to life!
Break him, break him on the wheel
Death! Death to life!
Worlds, I have destroyed
Gods I have annoyed
Hatred makes me happy
I've often overjoyed
Death! Death to life!
Planets too enslaved
Popes to find their graves
Your proudest works, I grind to dust
Your ass a ham to shave
Broken on the wheel
Fucked up way to die
Even worse than crucifixion
Bloated buzzards flock and fly
Broken on the wheel
This one here will do
Smash your joints with steel shod rims
Winding you into the wheel
Such a marvelous invention
Broken on the wheel
Fucked up way to die
Even worse than crucifixion
Bloated buzzards flock and fly
Broken on the wheel
This one here will do
Smash you with rims
Wind you into
Death! Death to life!
Planting a forest
Not growing trees
Wheel broken corpses
Souls scatter like leaves
Broken on the wheel
Fucked up way to die
Even worse than crucifixion

Bloated buzzards flock and fly
Broken on the wheel
This one here will do
Smash your joints with steel shod rims
Winding you into the wheel
Death to life

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